

GERMANS ADMIT DESTRUCTION OF TRENCHES BY BRITISH

# The Daily Mirror

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No. 3,877.

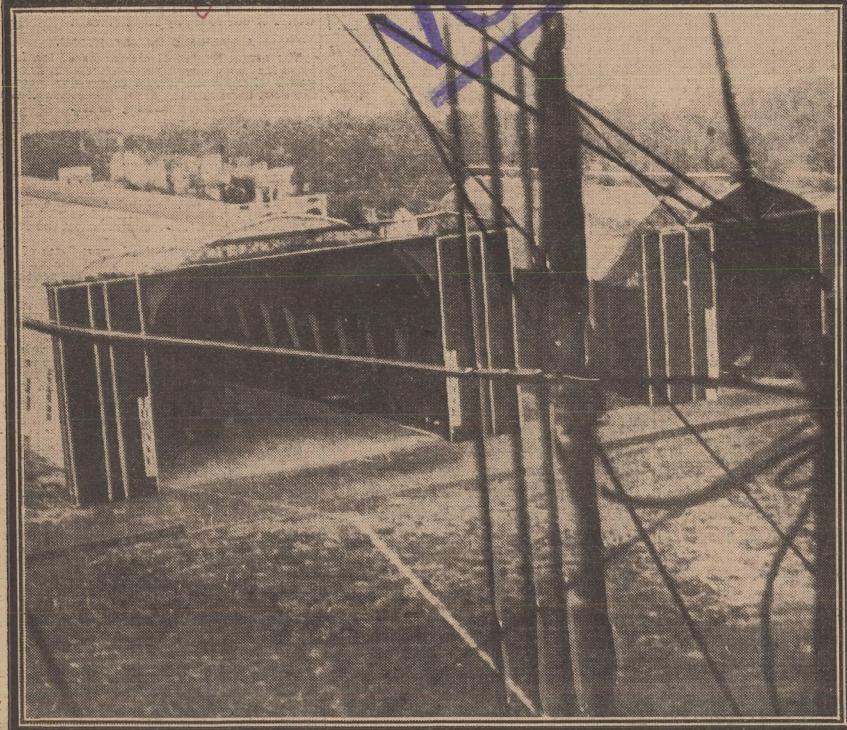
Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY MARCH 28, 1916

One Halfpenny.

BRITAIN'S LATEST SEAPLANE ATTACK ON  
THE SHEDS OF THE BABY-KILLERS.

6/24/16



As reported yesterday, an attack by British seaplanes was delivered upon the German airship sheds in Schleswig-Holstein, east of the Island of Sylt. The photograph, which was taken from a Zeppelin, shows some of the Zeppelin hangars in Schleswig-Holstein. It is believed that their number has been somewhat reduced since Saturday, and a further reduction in quantities is anticipated in the near future. Meanwhile Commodore Tyrwhitt has earned the thanks of every Englishman.

THE MASK OF THE  
MASCOT IN FRANCE.

6/24/16



A group of French soldiers wearing their respirators against a German gas attack. It will be seen that even the dog mascot has been provided with a respirator.

FAMOUS ATLANTIC LINER SUNK: ELEVEN PERSONS PERISH IN LOSS OF MAMMOTH VESSEL.

6/20/16



The 'Minneapolis' has been sunk. All on board were rescued except eleven killed. She was a boat of the Atlantic Transport Company, and when, on May 1, 1900, she

appeared in the Thames, she was the biggest vessel that had ever entered the river. She carried accommodation for 250 saloon passengers.

## MR. BILLING, M.P., AND HIS AIR CHARGES.

"Prepared to Prove Every Word Up to the Hilt."

## "WENT TO SPEAK TRUTH."

"When I said in the House of Commons that some of our pilots had been murdered rather than killed I meant it, and I propose to prove it."

Thus spoke Mr. Pemberton Billing, the airman M.P., at a crowded gathering at the Cannon-street Hotel yesterday afternoon.

The meeting had been called to urge upon the Government the pressing necessity for prompt measures being taken for the adequate protection of life and property in the City against air raids by the enemy.

"I find it very hard to speak on occasions without a certain amount of emotion," said Mr. Billing.

"In the House of Commons the other afternoon when I found that one charge after another, one statement after another did not even cause Mr. Tenant to turn in his seat I felt something was necessary to wake up the Government."

"I felt it observing the rules of the House had brought us to our present pass far better that they should be broken. (Cheers.)

### BRIGHT YOUNG LIFE."

"To take a bright young life, to be anxious to serve his country and willing to die for it in his chosen purpose could be served, and to send him in the air in a 'dud' machine to meet a machine which can fly at twice the speed—to send him up, I say, to take photographs, knowing that no skill on his part will ever make up the difference between his machine and that of the German—is well, I leave it to your conscience to find a better reason for regret. (Applause.)" "We have had to wash out thirty lines of the Air Service on the floor of the House of Commons in our earnest desire to get something done for this country."

"I assure you that I left no stone unturned in the eight days I was in the House of Commons between my maiden speech and my first attack on the Government."

"I sought out all those people in authority to tell them much more than I told the House."

"I told them I was prepared to prove up to the hilt every word that I uttered, every statement that I had made both by oral and documentary evidence."

### MOST POLITELY."

"I was received most politely. (Laughter.) Well, that did not satisfy me, does not satisfy me, and never will satisfy me. (Cheers.)

"This country has got to be supreme in the air, and somebody has got to make it so."

"Some people said: 'Who's this man, Pemberton Billing? I've never heard of him before.' Well, I am very glad they did not—(laughter)—but they shall hear of me in the future unless something is done."

He went to Parliament to speak the truth, he deflated the Government."

He had been advised that if he did so he would ruin a promising political career, but he could assure his friends that he had not donned mufti with the object of anything so rotten as the achievement of a political reputation.

### SUPREMACY OF THE AIR."

He was sent to the House of Commons because that was the only place now where the Defence of the Realm Act did not hand over one's hands and sew up one's neck. (Hear, hear.)

There was no power on that was going to prevent him saying what he knew to be true in the interests of his country. (Cheers.)

He looked upon the air defences of London as one factor, but they wanted to bring about something greater and more imperial than the air defence of London.

We had the money, the brains, the ability, and the resources. We wanted the Government to employ those factors and give us the supremacy of the air. (Cheers.)

## STRIKE OF 25,000 JUTE WORKERS.

About 25,000 jute workers, male and female, employed at Dundee, declined to resume work yesterday morning owing to the refusal of the employers to grant an increase of 15 per cent on wages. Several large works have been practically brought to a standstill, and more serious results are likely to follow.

The employees have declined a suggested con-

## WHEN TIRPITZ SAT DOWN.

An amusing story about Admiral von Tirpitz, who, it is said, always "too good to be true," reaches this country from the South African field.

When Von Tirpitz saw the Kaiser in the field in connection with matters which led to his retirement from the post of Minister of Marine, he asked to be provided with a bath, bath, as he had come a long and dirty journey. A full length bath was screened off at a suitable spot, and having been filled, an oil stove was placed underneath for the purpose of heating the water.

A little later the ex-Minister of Marine disappeared from view behind the curtain. Presently the soldier attendants were startled by a yell, and on running to the spot discovered the admiral scrambling in great haste and anger from the bath, under the centre of which the oil stove was still burning.

## SAVED FROM SUSSEX.

Professor Baldwin, His Wife and Daughter Arrive in Paris.

### "SEIZE INTERNED SHIPS."

Professor Baldwin, his wife and daughter, the Central News was officially informed yesterday, have been saved from the Sussex. They reached Paris yesterday morning.

James Marie Baldwin was a distinguished psychopathologist whose work is known throughout

Europe as well as

Princeton University, he studied at Leipzig, Berlin, and Tübingen.

He held the Chair of Philosophy at Lake Forest University and at Toronto University. At thirty-one he was

Professor of Psychopathology at Princeton, and ten years later was ap-

pointed to the Chair of Philosophy and Psychol-

ogy at Johns Hopkins.

In 1900 he received the first honorary degree in Science ever given by Oxford. In 1909 he proceeded to the National University of Mexico in order to take up similar professional duties.

He was a member of many foreign learned bodies, including the Aristotelian Society of London and a corresponding member of the Insti-

tute of France.

His works range over practically the whole field of psychopathology, and have been translated into French, German, Italian and Spanish. Professor Baldwin was born at Columbia, South Carolina, in 1861.

Professor Baldwin delivered the Herbert Spencer Lecture at Oxford on March 15, taking as his subject "The Super-State and the Eternal Values"—sketch of the theory of Pan-Germanism.

Full details of the loss of life in the torpedoeing of the Sussex have not yet been issued. Vari-

ous reports place the loss of life at between fifty

and one hundred.

Germany is rejoicing over the murderous achievement.

America, on the other hand, takes a grave

view of this newest murder of American citizens.

The Paris *New York Herald*, says the Central News, asks how many Americans must be killed before the United States declares war on Germany.

It urges the immediate seizure of the German vessels interned in American ports.

The Dover coroner opened the first inquest on the Sussex victims yesterday.

## LAST BACHELORS JOIN.

Battersea Tribunal Postpones All Married Men's Cases for Fortnight.

The last batches of single men are joining the colours, and yesterday there were busy scenes at the County Recruiting Depot at Whitehall, where queues of the elder bachelors presented themselves for service.

They were enrolled with the utmost expedition, and by to-morrow practically all eligible bachelors outside reserved or certified trades will be in the Army.

To-morrow the first group of Derby men and conscripts commence to report themselves. These are the largest class of eighteen-year-olds, but only the few who have reached the age of nineteen since the date of the National Register have been called.

The Battersea Tribunal has decided to postpone all the cases of married men for a fortnight, says the Central News, or until the Government has decided what it is going to do regarding them.

At Westminster Tribunal yesterday Henry J. Ingram, valuer to Lord Faringdon, applied for extension on the ground that he was mainly responsible for the maintenance of his widowed mother.

He was one of a family of six sons, four of whom were on active service, while the fifth was in Government railway service in South Africa.

The application was disallowed.

Lord Derby had arranged to receive another deputation of married men—this time from the County of Lancashire—from the tribunals of the country yesterday, but owing to inconvenience, the meeting was postponed at the request of the deputation. It will probably take place later in the week.

The work of revising the lists of reserved and certified occupations so as to provide a larger number of single men for the colours is still proceeding.

It is desired to make the revised list as full as possible, instead of publishing it in portions; hence the delay.

## BUDGET NEXT WEEK.

The actual date of the introduction of the Budget, says the Exchange, has not yet been fixed, but it will be either Tuesday or Wednesday next in week.

If Mr. McKenna is ready with his statement by Tuesday he will introduce it on that day, but in any case an announcement will be made in the House of Commons on Thursday.

During bomb practice in Phoenix Park, Dublin, yesterday, a soldier was accidentally killed.

## WAR IN DRESSLAND.

How the Midinette Is Countering Attacks from Vienna and Berlin.

### MODE SPIES AND IDEA THIEVES.

There is an unknown little fighter in that tremendous industrial struggle which is a part of the European war, and she is playing a great part.

She is the midinette, and is one of an army which is resisting the heavy onslaught of a Vienna and Berlin enemy.

The industry of creating fabric poems and calling them gowns is one of the chief glories of French industrial life.

A tremendous attack is now being made on this wonderful industry by Vienna and Berlin. Where taste and design are concerned the enemy is beaten before the battle opens. But where organisation and spying are concerned they are indeed hard to beat.

To say "chic" and then to say "Berlin" is to make a joke. Well does Berlin know that, and accordingly uses those weapons which have served her so well in other fields.

A wonderfully organised army of spies, of stealers of designs, is battering at the London and Parisian dressmakers' door. The copy the gowns as perfectly as may be, and then sell them to America as "Viennese original models."

The United States and America just now are the chief markets for these gossamer gowns which have graced the Parisian meaquinnes—silent witnesses to the fortitude of the Paris business women.

But America is also (in part, unconsciously) in league with these stealers of French and British designs.

A vast number of firms with French names have been started since August, 1914, and they are suspected to have German and Austrian connections.

It is a vital matter as touching one of our most active and promising industries.

It is even more for the soul and honour of France that are woven into the delicate garments. Men who in other countries would become artists or musicians, in France become dressmakers.

It is their womenfolk who are defending the creations of their brains. This is the work of the brave little army of midinettes, girls who sit in rooms high up near the sky, sewing for the future prosperity of France and England.

## BARON DE FOREST SUED.

How He Acquired Art Treasures Explained in £1,000 Claim.

The action by Mr. Albert Amor, art dealer, of St. James's street, against Baron de Forest, to recover about £1,000 for commission on a valuation, was resumed yesterday after a long adjournment, owing to the Baron's illness, by Mr. Pollock, High Court Official Referee.

The plaintiff's case was that he was engaged to make a valuation and catalogue of a silver collection at Spencer House, St. James's street, and at Gadsden Hall, Leicestershire, the value of the property being stated at about £53,000.

Mr. Amor, recalled, said the Baron had told

him that he did not think he was fully insured, and that he wanted the valuation for insurance purposes.

Mr. R. J. Willis, for the defendant, said that during the trial the name of Baron Hirsch had been mentioned.

Baron de Forest was the adopted son of the late Baroness Hirsch, on her death in 1899, left to Baron

de Forest and her son the whole of her works of art and other property.

Counsel went on to assert that all the defendant—who had been at the front and strained his heart there—had wanted was a valuation of property left him by his late brother. The plaintiff, it was contended, has exceeded his instructions.

The case was adjourned for the evidence of the Baron to be taken at his residence at Twickenham to-day.

## DUTCH RESCUE SHIP FOR NORTH SEA.

THE HAGUE, Saturday.—The Ministry of Marine announces that the steamer *Atlas* has been equipped by the Government as a rescue ship for service in the North Sea, and will leave on Monday morning.

The vessel is provided with wireless telegraphic and other apparatus for rescue work.

She flies the Dutch flag and at the foretop an orange-red flag with a black cross.

On both sides she bears in white characters the inscription "Reddingschip *Atlas*," which at night will be illuminated.

The ship will lie in the neighbourhood of the Noordhinder lightship. A naval officer is in command of the ship.—Reuter.

## KILLED ON VISIT TO SON'S GRAVE.

Mrs. Love Chaplin, of Wanstead Park-road, went to visit her son's grave on Sunday evening, and when stepping off the tramway car was knocked down by a motor-omnibus and instantly killed.

## A GENERAL GAMBLE IN TEA.

Shopkeepers and Housekeepers Try to Anticipate Budget.

## RUSH TO LAY IN SUPPLIES

There is a rush for tea.

Anxious to anticipate the coming Budget, in the belief that it will add to the duty on tea, the public are buying heavily and grocers are getting as much as possible delivered into their stores.

The result is that duty payments on tea are very much in excess of the normal amount.

Leaving out Sundays, the daily consumption of tea in this country amounts to about a million pounds per day, and during the past two and a half months, *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday, duty—duty—1s. per lb.—has been paid on something like twenty-five million pounds of tea in excess of our ordinary requirements.

### A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION.

The actual figures of clearances of tea from bond for home consumption last month, as compared with February, 1914 (a pre-war month), are even more striking as an illustration of this unpatriotic Budget gambling on tea.

The figures are:—

February, 1914 ..... 24,801,700 lbs.

February, 1915 ..... 50,213,625

February, 1916 ..... 43,291,180

The tremendous deliveries of tea combined with frantic and careless buying without regard to value, have already had the effect of putting up the wholesale price 1d. to 2d. per lb. and in due course the rise must affect the retail price.

A member of one of the largest firms of tea shippers and importers expressed the view to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that he did not think the duty on tea would be altered and that the public and retailers would have only themselves to blame because of their frantic buying—if the price went up or Government restrictions were imposed.

"Already since the war started," he pointed out, "tea has had to bear two increases in the duty—in November, 1914, from 5d. to 8d. and in September, 1915, from 8d. to 1s.—and no other commodity has borne more than one."

### APPEAL TO BE PATRIOTIC.

"In fact, I am firmly convinced that the Government will listen to the representations of the tea trade and impose no further duty on tea in the Budget which is to be taken early in April."

"In the ultimate interests of both the public and the trade I have made an appeal in the trade papers this week to traders to abstain from clearing more than their immediate requirements, and by so doing alleviate the great congestion of transport which at present exists, and ensure that the legitimate wants of the trading community may be possible of consummation."

"But this appeal will be useless if the public do not help by limiting their purchases also."

"I should already have issued a circular for the public to adopt, for tea is a perishable article, and already duty has been paid on 25 million pounds of tea in excess of our wants—this represents a month's supply in hand, and it must be sold."

"Tea is always much better if bought fresh, and the public should not continue to buy heavily and stock it, and so force the retailers to rush for big supplies."

"Such action only tends to develop the situation to their own disadvantage."

## STOPPING A MUNITION STRIKE.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers have taken prompt action to suppress the growing unrest amongst Glasgow munition workers.

The Executive have issued imperative instructions that strikes are unauthorised and are a breach of the society's rules.

They have also telegraphed to district secretaries that no strike pay is to be paid and that the strikers are to resume work immediately.

## TRAMCAR RUNS AWAY BACKWARDS.

Passengers travelling on a tramway-car bound from Lordship-lane, S.E., to Southwark Bridge, had an exciting experience yesterday.

Just as the car reached the brow of Dog Kennel Hill the brakes refused to act and the tramway-car started running backwards down the steep incline.

At the bottom of the hill it jumped the points, dashed across the road, mounted the kerb, and, clinging to fence, broke through into a field, when it came to a standstill.

The driver leapt clear as the collision with the fence was imminent. Curiously enough not a pane of glass was broken nor was anyone injured.

### CHILD'S LIFE FOR HIS BROTHER.

A touching story was told at an inquest on the seven-year-old son of a police-constable named Gardner, of Mile End. The child and a twin brother were going to school and did not see a motor-lorry until it was upon them. The deceased pushed his brother out of danger, but lost his own life.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned, and the coroner remarked that it was the first occasion on which the children had not been accompanied by their mother.

# GERMANS ADMIT TORPEDO-BOAT IS MISSING AFTER SEA AND AIR RAID

Our Airmen Burn Granary and Wreck Battleplane.

## MINNEAPOLIS SUNK.

New Russian Attacks with Unprecedented Numbers of Men.

## BRITISH BLOW UP TRENCH

While the German Admiralty asserts that the British seaplane raid on airship sheds in Schleswig-Holstein was unsuccessful, it admits, in its latest version of the sea and air attack, that a German torpedo-boat "has not returned."

### HARVEST OF THE SEAPLANES.

According to Copenhagen messages our seaplanes bombed Hoyer and Tondern, wrecked a big battleplane and burned a granary. Danish fishermen say that in the course of sea fighting they saw a German torpedo-boat go down.

### 13,000-TON LINER SUNK.

The famous Atlantic liner Minneapolis (13,543 tons), belonging to the Atlantic Transport Company, has been sunk. All on board were rescued except eleven killed. The Dutch have decided to station a rescue ship in the North Sea in the neighbourhood of the Noordhinder Lightship.

### BRITISH WRECK TRENCHES.

The British have obtained a considerable success in the mine warfare. Yesterday's German official statement admitted that by means of an extensive mine explosion the British blew up over 100 yards of trenches near St. Eloi, to the south of Ypres.

## WHAT OUR SEAPLANES DID IN SCHLESWIG RAID.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The *Siftsiderne*, of Ribe, referring to the naval encounter, says the Danish cutter Cimbria was fishing near Roede-kilf (twelve miles south-west of Graaby) about midday on Saturday when it was hailed by the German armed steam trawlers Braunschweig and Otto Rudolf, and ordered to leave.

Scandinavian observers reported on the scene and opened fire, with the result that both trawlers were set on fire and sank shortly afterwards while attempting to reach the shore.

Travellers who have arrived from the south report that British seaplanes bombed the neighbourhood of Hoyer and Tondern, burning a granary at Randerup, and bringing down a large German battle hydroplane, which was taken to Tondern by motor-car on Saturday afternoon, completely smashed.

The *Politiken's* Esbjerg correspondent estimates that five German cruisers, twenty destroyers, five battle hydroplanes and Zeppelin L14 took part in the engagement.—Reuter.

## NEW GERMAN VERSION OF THE AERIAL ATTACK.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The following official communiqué, issued yesterday by the German Admiralty Staff, has been received from Berlin:—

On Saturday morning British naval forces assisted in an aerial attack on the northern part of the North Frisian coast.

The air attack completely failed, as already reported in the Army communiqué of to-day.

Two armed trawlers on outpost duty fell victims to enemy raids.

Our airmen attacked the British naval forces and obtained a number of hits. One destroyer was badly damaged.

Of our naval forces which were at once sent out only some torpedo-boats on the night of the 25th encountered the retiring enemy.

One of these torpedo-boats has not yet returned.—Reuter.

## BRITISH FLOTILLA OUT.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The Bergen correspondent of the *Politiken* states that captains arriving there to-day report that to the south of the North Sea, about one hundred miles from the British coast, was seen a large British flotilla going south-east.—Exchange.

1100

1150

## GREAT ATLANTIC LINER SUNK—ELEVEN KILLED.

13,000-Ton Minneapolis with Elaborate Passenger Saloons.

The Atlantic Transport Company were officially notified yesterday of the sinking of the Minneapolis (13,543 tons).

No information was forthcoming as to the spot where the Minneapolis was destroyed, but the latest news to hand was that eleven persons had been killed and all the others rescued. It is feared, however, that the total casualties will exceed this number.

The Minneapolis, which carried a large crew, was built in 1904 by Messrs. Harland and Wolff, Belfast. She was a twin-screw vessel of 13,543 tons gross, and was 600ft. long, 65ft. in breadth and 39ft. in depth.

When she appeared in the Thames on May 1, 1900, she was the biggest vessel that had ever entered the river. There was elaborate accommodation for 250 saloon passengers, but none for second-class steerage.

The Minneapolis was one of the vessels which helped to rescue the passengers of the burning Volturno in mid-Atlantic.

### MORE STEAMERS SUNK.

Lloyd's messages yesterday report the following sinkings:—

French steamer Hebe (1,494 tons); of the crew of eighteen ten landed; remainder believed to have been picked up by a British steamer bound south.

British steamer Cerne (2,579 tons), of London; crew of six officers and seventeen men landed.

British fish carrier Kharroum (303 tons), of Hull; two officers picked up; remaining nine of the crew feared drowned.

The Glasgow steamer St. Cecilia (4,411 tons) was mined on Sunday afternoon. She was bound from Portland, Maine, for London. The crew were saved.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The correspondent of the *Tageblatt* reports from Stettin that the German steamer Metta, from Haderstabken to Gothenburg, has been struck by a mine outside Gotzlow, near Stettin. The crew have been drowned.—Exchange.

## U BOAT CARRYING A CREW OF 80 MEN.

Danish Story of a New and "Very Large" German Submarine.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The Christiania correspondent of the *Politiken* states that yesterday a German submarine of a size and speed hitherto unknown was observed near Utstein.

The captain of the submarine, having torpedoed the Norwegian barque Lindfield, cabled to say that the barque's crew of thirty were taken on board the submarine on March 17.

They remained on board the submarine for four days until carried over to Norway by another Norwegian barque, the Silos.

The submarine is stated to be a very large one, carrying a crew of about eighty men.—Exchange.

## TURKS CLAIM REPULSING RUSSIAN "FEELER."

### (TURKISH OFFICIAL)

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The following Turkish official communiqué was received to-day from Constantinople:—

Iraq Front (Mesopotamia).—No change to report.

Caucasian Front.—On March 25 a reconnaissance of small enemy forces, consisting of infantry and cavalry, was repulsed with losses to the enemy.

Three enemy airmen, who were flying over Gallipoli, retreated towards Imbros on the approach of one of our battleplanes.—Reuter.

### (Copyright)

## RUSSIANS' FIERCE ATTACK ON VON HINDENBURG.

Berlin Says Our Ally Brought Unprecedented Numbers of Men.

### (GERMAN OFFICIAL)

BERLIN, Monday.—German Main Headquarters reports as follows:—

The Russians yesterday renewed their attack with violence against the front occupied by the armies commanded by General Field Marshal von Hindenburg.

The Russians advanced unprecedented numbers of men and munitions against the German line north-west of Jacobstadt. They suffered enormous losses without achieving any success.

Near Walkjoe-Selo (south of Widsby) our advanced detachments captured fifty-seven prisoners and two machine guns in a successful engagement.

Repeated endeavours made by the enemy against our positions north-west of Postawy failed completely.

After strong attacks carried out by portions of three Russian army corps to the south of Naroez Lake had been repulsed, the West Prussian Regiment made a counter-attack near Mokrzycy in an endeavour to recapture the artillery observation positions which had been lost on March 22.

The troops completed their task in every detail. During this counter-attack and the repulse of enemy attacks twenty-one officers and 2,140 men were captured from the enemy, as well as a number of machine guns.

Our airmen dropped bombs on the railway stations at Dvinsk and Wilmek and on the railway depots between Baranowitschi and Minsk.

Balkan Theatre of War.—The position is unchanged.—Wireless Press.

## GERMANS DRIVEN BACK OVER FRONTIER.

Allies Repulse Violent Attacks Along Salonika Line.

SALONIKA, Monday.—All the German and Bulgarian detachments which had advanced into Greek territory have been repulsed beyond the frontier by the French troops.—Reuter.

ATHENS, Monday.—According to overnight reports encounters have become general along the whole of the line and are marked by great fierceness.

The Germano-Bulgar forces since yesterday have undertaken a violent attack, supported by powerful artillery.—Exchange.

### (From Our Own Correspondent)

SALONIKA, Sunday.—All the German troops which had lately crossed the Greek frontier to occupy positions of superior strategic value just inside have again evacuated Greek territory after a certain amount of artillery firing yesterday.

Local papers constantly set in circulation reports of new moves on the enemy's part, but these are almost entirely denied at headquarters.

It is known and admitted, however, that the Germans are busily improving the defensive organisation of the frontier which the Bulgarians began. Their outposts and those of the French are so close together that any little movement may bring them into active local contact and produce desultory skirmishes such as we have had between Doiran and Ghevrig during the past few days.

SALONIKA, Monday.—Early this morning five enemy aeroplanes raided Salonika.

They cruised for half an hour above the town surrounded by smoke puffs from the anti-aircraft shells, dropping bombs.

As usual, practically the whole damage fell upon the civilian population.

The first official list compiled by the Greek police shows that nine Jews, seven Greeks and two Turks were killed, and that the wounded numbered twenty-one, among them a Greek, a Government official, the Director of Finance.

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## BRITISH BLOW UP FOE TRENCHES.

Germans Admit 100 Yards of Positions Were Destroyed.

## BIG MINE EXPLODED.

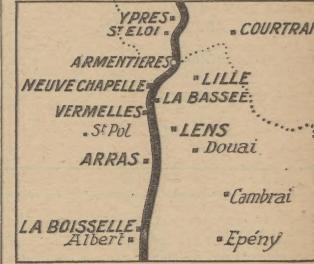
### (GERMAN OFFICIAL)

German Main Headquarters reported yesterday as follows:—

By means of an extensive mine explosion early this morning the English damaged our positions near St. Eloi, south of Ypres. Over 100 yards of trenches were blown up and a number of casualties were caused among the company occupying the position.

In the district north-east and east of Verelles we were successful in mine fighting and took some prisoners.

Further south near La Boisselle, north-east of Albert, some weak English detachments, which



attempted to advance against our position, were prevented from doing so by our fire.

During the past few days the English have again attacked the front of ours.

In the region and in the region of the Meuse the artillery and other firing has only diminished temporarily.—Wireless Press.

### (FRENCH OFFICIAL)

The following official communiqué, received from the French General Headquarters, was issued through the Press Bureau yesterday afternoon:—

In Arrogne there was mine fighting to our advantage at La Fille Morte and bomb fighting in the sector of Courtes Chausées.

To the west of the Meuse the night was relatively calm. To the east there was an uninterrupted artillery duel on the Douaumont-Vaux front.

In Woerre there was a rather violent bombardment, notably in the region of Moulaiville and Chatillon, but no infantry action.

On the rest of the front the night was calm.—Exchange.

## NEXT ATTACK ON VERDUN.

PARIS, Monday.—The following semi-official statement is issued here:—

The suspension of operations before the defensive front of Verdun is still going on. Four days have elapsed without the enemy's infantry showing any activity.

On the other hand, the enemy's heavy artillery is methodically keeping up a bombardment which is more or less intermittent.

Our batteries reply with energy, effectively countering the fire of the German guns so as to prevent the concentration of troops in these sectors.

That is why, in spite of the powerful means still at the disposal of the Crown Prince, and in spite of the new effectives which he is massing during the present full, his next attempts are doomed to fresh failure.—Reuter.

## DNIESTER FIGHT ONLY "A SKIRMISH."

Austrians Claim That Main Position Was Not Attacked.

### (AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL)

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—A Vienna official communiqué says:—

The fighting near Latacz, on the Dniester, mentioned in Russian advices, is only a skirmish of advanced posts.

Austrian troops, which were reconnoitring, retired to the main position when stronger detachments of the enemy arrived.

During the last few weeks the Russians have made an attack upon the main position of the army of General Pflanzer-Baltin.

Italian Theatre of War.—The enemy's artillery has kept the Doboero Plateau and some positions on the Tyrolean front under fire.

East of the Ploegem Pass our troops penetrated an Italian position near Marter.

In the Sugana Valley an enemy attack was repulsed.—Reuter.



Arab scouts in Western Egypt. They are volunteers, and have proved of great value to our Army. The foremost man was a servant of Lord Kitchener at Khartum.

## HOW I REMOVED MY SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

No More Pulling, Shaving or Electric Torture.

"For years I suffered from the humiliation of a hairy face. I spent large sums on special treatments, plasters and waxes, only to find my face painfully disfigured and the hairs larger and worse. I even tried electric shaving, pulling out with pincers, and finally resorted to the torturing electric needle, but all to no effect. At last I spoke to a chemist friend of mine, who told me that if I would follow his simple instructions, he would painlessly and at slight expense keep my face for ever free from disfiguring hair. He made a powder paste by mixing 42 drams saltpetre, 2 drams powdered orris root. When I got home I made a paste by mixing a few drops of water with a little of the powder, and applied it to the hairy parts. At the end of two minutes I removed the paste with the back of a knife, and found to my astonishment that the hair had completely and painlessly disappeared. Superfluous hairs now give me no dread for me, for whenever they appear I follow this simple plan, and in two or three minutes I am entirely rid of them.—T. H. F.—(Advt.)

## AFRAID TO EAT.

### WEALTHY DYSPEPTIC DIES OF STARVATION.

An inquest was recently held upon a wealthy man who had died of starvation. He was a victim of digestive trouble and afraid to eat because of the pain which always followed. This tragic proof of the folly of dieting should serve as a warning to those of our readers who experience pain and uneasiness after eating. It is well known that indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, flatulence and wind are usually but symptoms of excessive acidity and food fermentation. The acid retards digestion, turns the food sour and causes fermentation and wind. Obviously, therefore, it is acidity which is the root cause of practically all forms of digestive and stomachic trouble, and that is why physicians advise sufferers to take bisaciated magnesia after meals. Bisaciated magnesia is not a drug or a medicine, but an antacid and food corrective which can be obtained from high-class chemists everywhere. Half a teaspoonful taken in a little water after meals is sufficient to instantly neutralise acidity and prevent all possible trouble from fermenting. If you are dyspeptic would you not this simple precaution they would soon find drug taking and dieting unnecessary; bisaciated magnesia would enable them to eat hearty meals without fear of pain to follow.—(Advt.)

## A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED.

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, and the Stomach out of Order, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, when become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs." There's no worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile, and fermenting waste-matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Ask your chemist for "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs" at 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle. Refuse substitutes.

## UNTIES THE LACES.

£ 1360



A Zoo penguin which always insists on trying to untie its keeper's bootlaces.

## WHERE ARE THEY?

Ret.

£ 1800



Sergeant F. E. Cuka (Royal West Surrey Regiment), who was reported missing in September, 1915.



Sergeant A. E. Wood (Canadian Force). When last heard of was reported to be a prisoner of war.

## A GREAT DISCOVERY FOR THE GREY-HAIRED.

London Hair Specialist Declares Grey Hair Positively Overcome.

### 100,000 TEST OUTFITS TO PROVE HIS CLAIM FREE.

No man or woman is willingly grey-haired. No one covets the too-old appearance that grey hair brings about.

Therefore the remarkable discovery of a London Hair Specialist, which will bring back to all who are grey-haired their own youthful hair colour without the need to use dangerous, messy dyes or stains, will be widely welcomed.

And to prove his claim that grey hair (no matter from what cause) can be restored by



Unusually Grey Hair adds several years to the apparent age. If you are grey-haired, do not resort to dyes or stains, for as you will see from the diagram on the right they merely patch up the colour in patches and do not reach the actual root of the grey hair trouble.

natural means, the discoverer is prepared to send all who are grey a complete Test Outfit free of cost.

No more genuine, straightforward offer can be made, and if you are grey-haired you can commence to gain your rich natural hair-colour free.

Thousands of people who were grey as you are owe the return of their brown, auburn, golden or black hair-colour to "Astol," the discovery of Mr. Edwards, who gave to the world "Harlene Mr.-Drill."



Note the remarkable difference in appearance brought about by the use of "Astol," the scientific remedy which permanently restores the natural colour to your hair, whether Black, Brown, Auburn or Golden. Note how "Astol" brings back the original colour from root to tip.

### A FREE GIFT IF YOU ARE GREY

Fill in and post the form below, when you will immediately receive—

(1) A free bottle of "Astol," the wonderful scientific discovery that literally forces the natural colour back to the hair from root to tip.

(2) A packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, the wonderful Hair and Scalp cleanser.

(3) A copy of the famous book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," in the pages of which the use of "Astol" is clearly explained.

### FREE

### TEST "ASTOL"

FREE

You will not have to keep on using "Astol" for ever, for once the colour is restored it is restored permanently. Test it to-day free of cost.

You can obtain further supplies from any chemist at 1s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. a bottle; or 1s. 9d. a box of 7 packets (single packets 2d.), or direct post free on remittance from Edwards' Harlene Mr.-Drill, 20-26 Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Remittances and P.O.s should be crossed.

### POST THIS GIFT FORM

To EDWARDS' HARLENE CO., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me one free trial supply of "Astol" and a packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder. I enclose a stamp to show how I restore my grey hair to its former colour. I enclose 4d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

Name .....

Address .....

"Daily Mirror," 28/3/16.

## FOUND AT THE FRONT.

£ 100



It was picked up at Ypres.

## BOTH ARE MISSING.

£ 1800

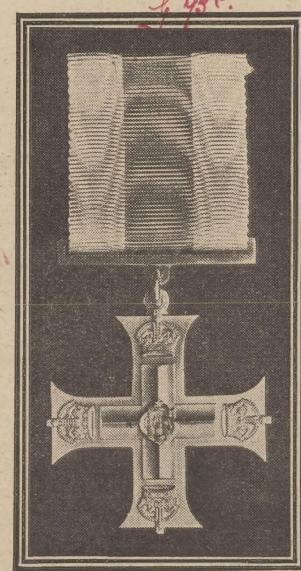


Mrs. Emily Christian, of Flaxmanterrace, St. Pancras, who is missing. Her husband is in the Navy.

Lieutenant R. A. Gwyn (7th Lincoln), wounded in France on March 3. No trace of him since that date.

## NEW MILITARY HONOUR.

£ 150



The Military Cross—a reward for valour which was created by the King at the beginning of the war.

# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1916.

## THE SQUARE TABLE.

ROUND the square table, in a room at the Quai d'Orsay in Paris, meet the delegates of the Allied Powers for a conference that future historians will describe with care; just as, looking back, they speak of the Conference of Vienna, a century ago.

Over that Vienna Conference—met with the best intentions—shadows of reaction presided, in the person and name of Metternich, with all that he represented. This meeting of to-day is altogether different.

It is not yet a peace settlement in process, but a war provision for the dangers that peace may hold. Whatever may be the popular opinion of the men who attend it—as men, as individuals—it is safer and wiser to take them rather as living representatives of the unity of the Allied peoples than as fallible politicians. Let them be to us, this week, symbols rather than persons. Let it be understood that they signify by their presence there together, the indestructible association of all those who in this war have shed their blood together.

Out of the war such unity *must* come—it will come, if we all wish it sufficiently. We shall need it, since we shall have—let us be sure—a more or less impudent Germany to deal with.

Visions of sudden repentance in the populations that are now clamouring for, and securing, "more frightfulness" at sea have grown faint since it has become clear that a whole people, and not merely their rulers, have risen in robbery under arms against the world. This world they had already partially undermined by a commercial tunnelling that was, but the preparation to blow up the Europe that did not happen to share the swollen-headed Prussian view of the order and march of the world's affairs. "More frightfulness!" shout the Germans now. "More tunnelling; more disguised friendship!" they will, in all probability, shout afterwards.

Are we going to let it happen all over again—for the "next war"?

Will our "let's shake-hands-all-round" school prevail and have their views gladly taken in Germany with a chuckle as evidence of fear and weakness?

Offer your hand to a bully and he always thinks you're afraid! It is the duty of the conference to see that, after disarmament, hidden arms are not handed to a country already once falsely diagnosed by politicians best placed to know her state of mind and the native ferocity she now daily and hourly displays with the full approval of her distorted masses—all of them trained from school days to hate and envy, and accustomed to hold only one view of world-politics—the view of Bismarck's hammer-and-anvilism: all down, and the other, Germany, on top.

The future of Europe, then, as well as the rewards of our immense sacrifices on the side of liberty and mercy and loving-kindness, are being discussed round that square table. May the men there be inspired, out of their everyday selves, to hold far-seeing views! May they work with prudence and large-mindedness for the protection and peace of Europe in days to come! Not by weakness and muddled good intentions in white gloves will they win a permanent peace, but by recognition of the dangers lurking in the temperament and essential barbarism of a race we have seen rampant since August, 1914.

W. M.

## WIND OF THE FUTURE.

Storm! could I ride on these, and grasp thy mane,  
A bitless bridle, in my unbent hand;  
Like fax consum'd, should fail the bondman's chain,  
Like dust, the torturers of each troubled land;  
And like a crier o'er the prostrate, bowed and stound—  
Her foot upon me, meet her falchion's hilt—  
Beneath her ample palm! Then every strand,  
Should hear her voice: "Our bulwark is rebuilt,  
Europe! but who shall gauge the blood-thirsty  
Butchers' split?"—ESSENEZEL ELLIOTT (1821).

## MY TALK WITH SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

### HIS FAMILY WAIT FOR NEWS OF THE GREAT EXPLORER.

By WILLIAM POLLOCK.

A GOOD many years ago, before he took to exploring the Antarctic, Sir Ernest Shackleton edited a well-known monthly magazine.

"1923128" is written in red ink across the top of the illustration of Sir Ernest.

"On the spur of the moment the two characteristics which I remember most clearly about him were his great sense of humour, ringing laugh and his habit of standing with his back to the fire—a man who worked with him told me.

I laughed. The idea of an Antarctic explorer with a passion for standing in front of the fire amused me. And that he stood still I find it rather difficult to believe! I went to Regent-street shortly before he sailed on his expedition. I have

and one happened to be under cross-examination by him.

I remember asking him why he was going on a South Polar expedition, after Amundsen and Scott had succeeded in reaching the Pole itself. He told me of the scientific, geographical and other benefit which he hoped would result from such an expedition, and then, suddenly fixing his eyes upon me, he said:—

"Besides, there is a peculiar fascination about going. It's hard to explain it in words—I don't think I can quite explain it—but there's an excitement, a thrill—a sort of magnetic attraction about polar exploration."

### "A GOOD FIGHT."

I remembered Sir Ernest Shackleton's look and his words when, a few days ago, his wife was reading extracts of the log of the Endurance—the ship in which the expedition sailed from the Thames—to me.

"As I stood to-night and looked over the calm sea, and upwards to the great stars blazing in the velvet sky, I could not help looking forward to the unknown ways of the long journey as yet set before the feet of men, and I wondered how our little party would work and fare in the long days to come. The fight will be good."

The passage seems to give a glimpse into the thrill, the magnetic attraction of going into the unknown, of which the explorer spoke. An

## MONEY AND WORK.

### WHO DESERVES AND WHO GETS THE BIGGEST PAY?

"TOMMY" AND CHARLIE.

I AM quite sure we soldiers don't want Charlie to come home and fight for us—or, rather, with us.

We'd rather he stayed where he is, and made us laugh! O. T. C. Berkhamstead.

### "VERY CHEAP."

YOUR correspondents, "M. P.," "C. E. H." and the R.V.-Pemberton Lloyd seem to be looking at this matter from a wrong point of view.

Surely they will agree that if a person is capable of earning a sum of money for another, he is worth fifty per cent. of that amount, providing, of course, no other man can be found with such capabilities.

Consider that the syndicate who are exploiting Chaplin during the next twelve months themselves count to make £40,000 out of him in America and Canada alone, with all the rest of the world to play with! Your correspondent will readily see the Chaplin very cheaply.

A CINEMA MANAGER.

### WASTE OF TIME.

It may safely be maintained that our present spelling, with its countless redundancies and inconsistencies, entails a heavy burden on every child which is felt especially in our elementary schools where the school life of the pupil is so short. The time spent in attempting to teach the English children to spell is a heavy burden to their mother tongue, is appreciably longer than in the case of the German child, and more than twice as long as in the case of the Italian child.

No student of our language of any standing has a good word to say for the conventional spelling.

It represents fairly well a pronunciation that was current 300 years ago, but ignores the extensive changes that have since taken place; it is often misleading owing to the efforts of the ignorant to modify the spelling in the supposed interests of etymology; it therefore fails utterly to represent the speech of the present day, and it is precisely as a record of contemporary speech that the spelling of a language is of value to the student.

It is possible to acquire a reading knowledge of English without being able to pronounce half a dozen consecutive words correctly, and a reasonably consistent spelling of a language would be impossible.

IRENE MOSTAGI.

### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 27.—The weather has been most unfavourable this month for getting the kitchen garden in a proper condition. The seedbeds and paths are still unbroken, and the seedlings have not yet been set out on the first dry day. Broccoli, cauliflower, sprouts, onions and spinach must also be sown at once, as well as cabbage and lettuce.

Ground should be prepared for celery and carrots. Turnips for setting outside should now be sown in slight heat.

E. F. T.



seldom met anyone quite so restless. He walked up and down the room all the time he was talking to me in that rapid, slightly American voice of his. He must have walked a considerable distance in the ten minutes or so I was with him, and even when he paused to arrange papers on his desk, to pick up a pen, to point out on this or that to light a cigarette, he did not remain still. He gave the impression of a man charged with a super-abundance of energy, a man oozing vitality.

Sir Ernest Shackleton stands about 5ft. 10in. in height, most of his length being in his legs; he is built on thick, solid lines, his shoulders, slightly hunched, being very powerful; and he has a big head, with black hair parted in the middle. His eyes are dark, and he has a trick of suddenly fixing them on me in the middle of a sentence when he is speaking. It would be a very disconcerting trick if he were a K.C.

other seeming characteristic I remarked was his habit of quoting poetry and verse. It is easy to understand why an explorer should cultivate the poets, and I recall Sir Ernest drawing upon Browning, Keats, and Gus' Ellen's coster songs—to embroider his remarks in our talk.

Lady Shackleton, waiting with her little daughter in a big house just off Kensington High-street for the news of her husband that she was then expecting almost every moment of the day and night, told me how nearly the expedition was postponed owing to the outbreak of war. The Endurance actually sailed on the very day we declared war on Germany, and then only with the warmest approval of the King himself.

But for this and the fact that all the arrangements for sailing had been completed, Sir Ernest Shackleton would probably have stayed to help

patrol the North Sea. As a matter of fact, he did offer himself, his crew and his ship to the Admiralty, but subsequent consideration and decisions decided him that his duty lay first and foremost to those of the public who had asked him to take the great risks of endeavouring to cross the South Polar continent in the cause of science.

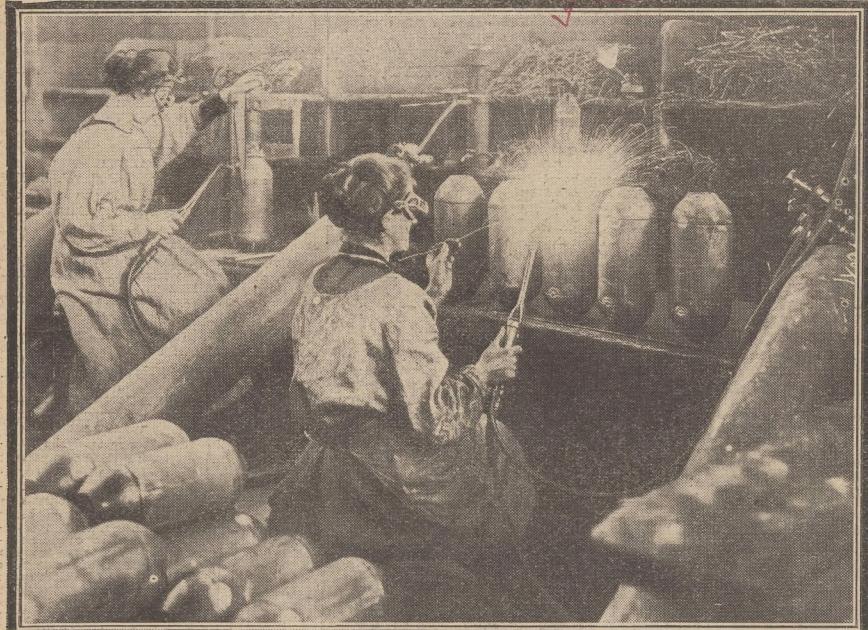
It is generally thought that Sir Ernest Shackleton is completely cut off from the rest of the world, but I am not sure that this is so. He has with him, I am told, a wireless apparatus for receiving messages, but not for transmitting them.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.—J. L. Barrie.

## HOW WOMEN ARE HELPING TO WIN THE WAR

f 323D



The man in the trench and the woman in the munition factory are both needed if the war is to be won. These women are manufacturing bombs for the use of our soldiers.

## A BIT HARD ON THE BICYCLE.

f 821B



These men have daily to throw their combined weight (about 78st.) as a test on the British machines for the War Office. The photograph shows the load starting.

## THE ALLIES MEET TO



Some time ago it was contended that there was a need for allies at a recent War Council of the Allies held at the French ranged and representatives attended from

## TWO REVUE STARS.

f 18499



Beatie and Babs, who are appearing in "All Eyes," which is now touring in the London suburbs.

## AN ADDITION TO THE AMERICAN NAVY.

f 1225E



The new U.S.A. battleship Pennsylvania attained on her trials a speed of 21.75 knots. She carries three guns to the turret.

## SIGHTLESS STUDENTS.

f 1762



Students at St. Dunstan's College, Regent's Park, studying a Braille map of the British Isles.

## SMART SPRING HAT.

f 1870



Nigger-straw-hat with edged ribbon of a lighter shade. It is by Boniface—Henri Manuel.)

This is a  
"new" Gra

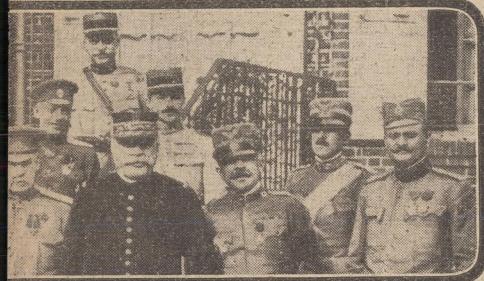
## DR. HARRI

f 304A



The Bish  
Rochester co  
wounded war

## CUSS PLAN OF CAMPAIGN



nation among the Allied Powers. This photograph shows representatives. Every aspect of the campaign was discussed, plans were arranged, France, Russia, Italy, Belgium and Serbia.

CE CUP.

A NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.



Miss E. J. Somerville, who is to marry Captain C. H. Fox, R.N., of H.M.S. "Powerful," to-morrow.

P 17713

P 17701A

## THE REFINING INFLUENCES OF "KULTUR."

S 11914C



This is a village between Styr and Goryn, which has been bombarded and sacked by the Germans. It is now little more than a heap of charred ashes.

THE SHELLS THAT WILL SHATTER THE GERMANS.



M. Charles Humbert inspecting the reserves stacked behind the French lines covered by the new German offensive to the north of Verdun.

MILITARY WEDDING.



Captain Philip de Fonblanque and Miss Stella May, daughter of the Governor of Hong Kong.

P 18799

A TRAM ACCIDENT.



A tramway-car at Dog Kennel Hill, Camberwell, started running backward into a field. No one was hurt.

of the cup for the  
, which was run at  
his year.

A MOTHER.



The Marchioness of Tweeddale has given birth to a daughter.

MARY AND HER LITTLE LAMB.



Now that the men have gone to the front the women have gone to the field. Many of them are undertaking temporary duties as shepherdesses. Here is a shepherdess feeding a weakling from a bottle.

S 16748C

# WHITELEY'S

## PROMENADE DES TOILETTES

AND  
EXHIBITION OF SPRING FASHIONS

WILL BE HELD

To-day and To-morrow.

Living Models will display the Latest Creations in our Fashion Salons on the First Floor.

The Parade will take place from 3 to 4 and 4.30 to 5.30 each afternoon, and no tickets of admission will be issued or required.



Useful little Hat, good fitting, very light in weight and becoming, simply trimmed. Plait Ribbon and Bow. Black, Navy, Magenta, Mastic, Putty, Saxe, Purple, White, Rose, Pale Pink. 8/-



Rolled brim Sailor, in Tagel, plainly trimmed. Corset, White, White, Black, Navy, Magenta, Light Burnt Putty, Pale Pink, Pale Blue, Purple. 5/-



Small brimmed Hat in Pedal Tagel, trimm'd. Plait Ribbon and small Plaque. Navy, Black, White, Gobelin, Rose, Pastel Pink, Mastic, Bottles. 13/-



Ladies' Black Straw Hat, Waterproof, with storm collar. Can be had with or without belt. Length at back: 20, 22, 24, 26 in. 25/-



Cape de Chene Blouse. Pink, Sky, Chamois, Light Green, & Navy. 12/-

Smart Cover Coats. 6/- only, suitable for town or country wear. Well made in several useful shades. 35/-



New Spring Costume, in fine quality Navy and Black Coating Serge. Thoroughly well tailor made. 42/-

New Illustrated Booklet of Spring Fashions sent Post Free.

WM. WHITELEY LTD., Queen's Road, London, W.

**W. B.**  
*Elastine Reduso*  
CORSETS



**W. B. NUFORM Model, No. 70.**

Smartly cut corset, medium high bust, with good length hip. The abdominal curve at side waist, flat abdominal and back lines. White Coutil.

Sizes 19-30 8/11

No bands, buckles, belts, or straps are used in the construction of W. B. Elastine - Reduso Corsets; that is why they are popular.

**W. B. ELASTINE-REDOZO. No. 716**

In wear,� ELASTINE' goes over from men without the aid of any of these injurious 'pinching' in "contrivances.

Sizes 22-36 12/11

Postage on all Corsets, Fivepence.

Export Fitters Attend to Every Post Order.

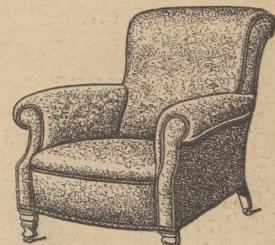
**B.B. EVANS & CO**

**HIGH ROAD,  
KILBURN.**

A comfortable Divan Easy Chair, stuffed fibre and flock, spring edge seat, upholstered in Tapestry, the patterns of which you may choose.

Only—

55/-



## The House for Home Comforts

GET what you require in the way of Furniture at Smarts. You will then be sure of having guaranteed Furniture at a reasonable price. £100,000 of Sound, Serviceable Stock to choose from.

Immediate carriage paid delivery. Easy Terms without any added interest.

Write at once for Catalogue "B"—a big book, handsomely printed, fully descriptive of Smarts' Famous Furniture and their unique policy, which ensures your security. Sent post paid in plain wrapper per return.

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Head Depot: 28-31, LONDON ROAD, Elephant & Castle, London, S.E. 1, and 11, Head Street, Brixton, S.E. 11.

STRATFORD—E.—196-198, The Grove. CROYDON—30, 32, and 131, George Street. HAMPTON, N.E.—321, High Street. WIMBLEDON—W.—2, Merton Rd; Broadway. HOLLOWAY—N.—78, Powis Street. CHICHESTER, W.—28, High Street. MANCHESTER—The Palatine, Victoria St. SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—185, Broadway, and Queen's Road.

NORTHAMPTON—27, Abingdon Street. LEEDS—31, High Street. BIRMINGHAM—60, Broad Street, and 13, High Street, Bull Ring. BRISTOL—48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill. SHEFFIELD—101-102, High Street. COVENTRY—9 and 10, Butlers. WOLVERHAMPTON—35, Dudley Street, and 13, 15, 16 and 17, Central Arcade.

SMART'S SIMPLE SYSTEM is unequalled anywhere. You arrange your own method of payment. POST ORDERS are completely filled by a staff specially trained to ensure satisfaction.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' fares paid on orders' worth £20.



# ROSALIE

New Readers  
Begin Here.  
CHARACTERS  
IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE,

Rosalie's husband, who is a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

ROSALIE GRIEVE is riding home in an omnibus. There is one young man in particular that is watching her with a kind of blind interest that is distressing.

His interest becomes so embarrassing that Rosalie leans forward and asks him, ominously, "Do I know you?"

The young man tells her that he knows she is Mrs. Grieve. And then Rosalie remembers—he is Alan Wynne, whom she had once met when she was staying in artistic circles in Paris.

They talk over old times, and she arranges to dine with him and some artists in Soho.

When Rosalie reaches home she tells her husband of the meeting. The Rev. Hugh Grieve, who has made a great success of his church, feels suddenly that he has been outwitted. It is Alan Wynne who has been setting Northbury Park by the ears by his unconventionalities.

Wynne sees Rosalie home after the merry evening in Soho. Her husband is waiting for her. His face is very grave and serious. He tells her that one of his wardens has been telling him more strange stories about Wynne.

Rosalie makes a hasty reply, and Hugh Grieve's anger rises. His remarks become more biting. He gets angrier—angrier at himself, angrier at Rosalie. Finally, he tells her that she must not see Wynne again.

On the one day Rosalie says that she is invited to a fancy dress ball to which Wynne is going. Her husband asks her not to go. But later Rosalie finds on his desk a letter to someone called "Lucy" and a small sum of money for £100.

"It's for you," says Hugh.

She is very angry, and when a ticket for the ball comes, she is about to decline to accept. But she does not actually go, though her husband, unknown to her, goes secretly. Rosalie finds this out, and goes to Wynne's studio to have her portrait painted. Hugh Grieve discovers the visits and denounces her husband.

Her friends the Bettisons are going to Paris, and Rosalie is very longing to go with them. When he goes to Wynne's studio again, and he asks if he may take her over to Paris, Rosalie says "Yes."

Mr. Moss, a churchwarden, comes to warn her husband about her conduct.

## HUMILIATION.

FROM the study the sound of voices reached Rosalie's ears—her husband's spasmodic and querulous, Mr. Moss's louder and more dictatorial, as though he were taking the offensive.

It seemed to her that Mr. Moss was justifying himself for his attack on her, and that Hugh was not attempting to defend her. She had no delusions now as to the importance of the place she had on the idle tongues of Northbury Park. She thought she had been most unfair to him for having placed this weapon in the hands of Mr. Moss.

What would his attitude towards her be when she did that which would set the tongues wagging the faster? It seemed less likely now that the crisis would bring him back to her. Rather would it inflame his bitterness against her.

She did not waver in her determination. It was bad enough that Hugh would place the weapon in her hands in such actions. It was far, far worse that he should acquiesce in the censorious meddling of busybodies. If he would not defend her against such unwarrantable interference her place was no longer at his side. The "rubbing along" experiment had failed—miserably failed. There was no alternative but to go away.

A sense of having been humiliated stimulated her resentment against Hugh. She had dismissed Mr. Moss. At least Hugh might have backed her up. Instead, he had left her to smart under her insult while he had closed himself with her aggressor. The slight might have been unintentional. Rosalie was in no mood to make excuses for it.

The door of the drawing-room had been left open. A gust of anger made Rosalie shut it noiselessly so that Hugh might hear. Immediately she regretted the pettish exhibition of temper. The issue was far too big, far too grave to be made ridiculous by trifles. Besides, she had shut herself in the drawing-room, and now she wanted to escape to her bedroom. She stood by a table drumming her fingers upon it. Her nervous system was strung up to cracking point.

She sat down suddenly and wrote to Wynne. The mere sight of his name on the sheet of newspaper gave her another thrill. It was a very tremendous thing she was going to do. She wondered if she fully realised how tremendous it was—if she had calculated the cost.

"I'm afraid," she wrote, "I must tell you that I'll not fail you. If there was any other way out I'd take it, but I can think of none. And I'm too tired to think any more. Don't forget to let the Bettisons know. I daren't trust myself to write to them. They'll blame me, I know, but that can't be helped. On Monday, then, at half-past one under the clock at Victoria. But I am so afraid—Yours very sincerely, Rosalie Grieve."

She sealed the envelope and stamped it. Then she rang the bell.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Please post this at once," she said to the maid.

She wanted the letter irrevocably out of recall. When, a few minutes later, she saw the servant returning from the pillar-box, she felt relieved. What was to be done had been done. There could be no drawing back now.

The sound door opened. There were quick steps in the hall. Then—

"Good afternoon, Mr. Grieve."

The hall door closed. Rosalie saw the back of Mr. Moss disappearing down the modest drive. The sight of his alert, prim, agreeably precise bearing angered her afresh. She desired at the moment the possession of a snapping terrier, and at his heels, might have made his departure much precipitous.

Hugh came into the drawing-room. Rosalie did not look up.

"I've got rid of him at last," he said.

There was a nervous catch in his voice. He looked like a man tried beyond endurance. Under his eyes bags and bags of dark circles were like pools of swampy water. His hands, which had been so supine and swaying, were moving jerkily. He was manifestly battling against considerable agitation. Rosalie noted, but did not pity.

"Have you had tea, Hugh?" She was wondering who would see about the meals after Monday—if cook could be relied upon to carry on by herself.

"I don't want any," Moss has upstated me. Moss is a very dangerous man, Rosalie."

She raised her eyebrows inquiringly. She meant to convey that she was only moderately surprised; only moderately interested.

"It doesn't do to quarrel with one's churchwarden," Hugh went on.

"Do you mind ringing for coals, Hugh?"

"I'm a moment. About his errand—"

"Mr. Moss—"

"We shan't discuss it, if you please."

"But we must!" cried Hugh, desperately.

"He has got the power to make things intolerable for me."

"I can guess that. He made himself intolerable for me this afternoon. I sent him away."

"You sent him away!"

"I told him to leave the house. He was in the act of obeying me when you stopped him."

"I had to find out what was the matter—to smooth things over."

"To smooth things over! At my expense, Hugh! Can you mean that? Do you know that he was insulting, Hugh?"

"He has a most unfortunate manner, Rosalie. He often tries to be beyond endurance. Rosalie, surely you—"

She stopped him with a gesture. "Was that the attitude you took up with Mr. Moss?" she demanded.

He moved away restlessly, without replying.

Her lips parted with a short sigh.

"It doesn't matter, Hugh," she said, slowly.

"I had the heart to urge her point of view. Hugh's failure to understand what was not to be understood. She could only accept it as another deadening blow in the assault under which her very belief in chivalry reeled."

"It doesn't matter, Hugh. Please don't worry about it. I'm sorry I've annoyed you again—made you sorry, Hugh," she corrected herself, for he made as though to speak. "I shall not quarrel with Mr. Moss again."

He tried to speak again. He seemed about to thank her. With a brave attempt at a smile Rosalie left the room.

By Monday she would have put herself beyond all danger of offending again. In face of Monday and all that it contained for her, Mr. Moss sank into insignificance. This humiliation was the least she had to bear.

## I MUST MAKE AMENDS."

THE conviction that he had played an unworthy part was infinitely distressing to Hugh. He had been weak when he ought to have been strong. He had been docile when he ought to have been domineering. He had given in to Moss, acknowledged that he had some right on his side when he ought to have given him a piece of his mind and sent him packing out of the house.

He had begun weakly with—

"What's all the trouble about, Moss?"

Our Grand Serial.  
BY MARK  
ALLERTON

And, very quietly, very correctly and with an air of injured pride, Mr. Moss had explained.

"I am afraid I have upset Mrs. Grieve. I am very sorry," he had said. "I meant to act for the best—a word of friendly advice, you know; a warning a word to what is being said. I dare say I put it clumsy."

The admiring confided his certainty that he had done something for her.

"What is being said?" Hugh had repeated.

"Yes. About this man Wynne, you know. It is very unfortunate. He may be quite an estimable person, for all I know. Indeed, I am sure he is. Your wife honours him with her friendship, so he must be."

Here Mr. Moss had coughed.

"You mean that people are talking about Wynne and my wife? You've hinted at that before."

"I thought you ought to know. Of course, if the whole affair wasn't utterly ridiculous, I wouldn't dare mention it. But I thought a hint—a word in season. I should have mentioned it to you. I can see that now. I hope you will convey my apologies to your wife."

"Don't! I don't know. Perhaps if you mentioned this to Mr. Wynne—"

"To Wynne. Hang it, man, how could I do such a thing? What could I say to him? Don't be so absurd, Moss."

"It is a very difficult—a very delicate—position."

"It is none of my making."

"No, no. Of course not. Nor of Mrs. Grieve's. Of course not."

"What do you mean by that, Moss?"

"Nothing. Nothing at all. Only what I say. You may rely on my doing my utmost to silence this foolish talk throughout the parish. Whenever the subject is raised in my presence I shall say that I know nothing about it."

"I should think not, indeed!"

With an ingratiating smile Mr. Moss had changed the conversation.

"Some of us were thinking you weren't looking so fit lately. One or two people were asking me how you were only last Sunday."

"I'm all right," Hugh had broken in irascibly. "Do the people here do a lot of milk? What's that, and this is our business!"

"Mr. Grieve!" The churchwarden had been properly shocked. "How can you blame them for their deep interest in you?"

"Interest? I wonder! I suppose you're right, Moss. Of course you are right. I'm a bit upset. This confounded little tattle—"

"It's very annoying, of course."

"I tell you what we can't do is let a man get on with the work that lies at his hand? So soon after Lent, too!"

Mr. Moss had not quite understood, but he murmured sympathetically—

"Ah, yes, of course! So soon after Lent, too!"

And then he had gone away and Hugh had had to excuse himself. He had gone to Rosalie, hoping to console her, and condemning himself instead.

He tried to diagnose his ailment, and he knew that he could make no mistake. The canker lay in a drawer in the desk in his study, a document that contained the seed of humiliation—perhaps disgrace. What he had feared was now almost a certainty. He had raised an edifice of material prosperity to find its foundation

Worst of all, an axe had been laid at the very roots of his life-work. He had laboured in vineyard, sparing not himself, having his hours of exaltation, his hours of spiritual stress, his heart-searchings, always his honest endeavours, and now it seemed as though they might say to him—

"They made me keeper of the vineyard, but mine own vineyard have I not kept."

He remembered Rosalie. He knew he had been unfair to Rosalie. All his worry had put him beside himself. Bitterly he reproached himself.

"I must make amends," he muttered. "It's not too late yet, thank God. I must make amends. I shall be a better husband to Rosalie—kind, more considerate, more understanding."

That was his vow. And, upstairs Rosalie was looking out some things for the journey.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.



French engineers laying down an additional section of light railway to the network which already exists in the Verdun region. It is to facilitate the movement of ammunition to meet the constantly-changing German offensive.—(French War Office photograph.)

DERRY  
& TOMS  
KENSINGTON LONDON W.

## Smart & Useful Hose at Bargain Prices

OWING to the constantly increasing difficulty of obtaining the raw materials and the consequent tendency towards high prices in the near future, ladies will be well advised to make a substantial purchase of Stockings while these prices are available.



## TO-DAY'S GOSSIP



## Four War Medals.

I am sorry to say that Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd is indisposed. I am not surprised, for, besides his official duties, he has been practically at the beck and call of almost everybody during the past few months. Any public gathering connected with the war, any recruiting meeting, any opening of any canteen or a tent, and Sir Francis was sure to be there. An old commander of the Guards Brigade, he gained four medals in as many years.

## Leading the House.

Westminster hasn't heard much of Mr. Bonar Law lately, but he will be a good deal in evidence this week, for with Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George away in Paris he will be leading the House—a task he fulfills as to the manner born. A Colonial Office man tells me they think words of him down there, and so they do in the Colonies.

## Who Else?

In one or two of the clubs yesterday I heard very lively satisfaction expressed over the fact that Mr. Bonar Law is going to accompany Mr. Runciman to the economic conference. And I also heard—well, I shall be rather surprised if the arrangement remains as it is and only the two of them go. Further developments are quite on the cards.

## An Important Meeting.

I hear that to-day's meeting of the Unionist Ginger Group (to be presided over by Sir Edward Carson) is going to be a highly important one, and is likely to have a considerable effect on immediate political developments. Sir Edward Carson is a strong supporter of extended compulsion, and so are the majority of the group.

## No Novelties.

Mr. McKenna has lately been working, I am told, until the early hours of the morning. He is now giving some final touches to the first draft of the Budget which, I am told, is to be remarkably free from financial "novelties."

## Air Chief Mystery.

There seems to be some mystery about the air chief. We know he is not Lord Derby, and he is not Lord Montagu, although it would be hard to find better men. I give it for what it is worth, but I hear that Lord Erskine may be at the head of the air services.

## Lopping Off the Pounds.

Never has the Treasury been so busy. All departments have had to send in reduced estimates this year, and Treasury officials have not spared themselves in lopping off every possible item.

## Brothers-in-Law.

Few people are aware that Sir Ernest Shackleton and Dr. Charles Sarolea are brothers-in-law. The wives are daughters of the late Charles Dorman. Since the devastation of Belgium Dr. Sarolea has thrown his heart and soul into the work of assisting his Belgian compatriots. I have often wondered whether Dr. Sarolea helped to choose the library for the Antarctic voyage.

## What "Specials" Do.

King George has a keen sense of humour. At one of the recent entertainments for wounded "Tommies" at Buckingham Palace his Majesty happened to be chatting informally with one of the members of a West End club who patrol the grounds of the Palace as "specials." When the King learnt this he remarked with a merry twinkle: "Then you're one of the fellows who drop matches and cigarette ends all over my gardens, are you?"

## A Curious Church.

A friend tells me of a strange church which has just been consecrated at Southsea. It was originally a stable, but it has been converted into a church by the Rev. H. W. Workman, who was the naval chaplain on board the ill-fated King Edward VII, the Irresistible and the Good Hope, all of which have been lost during the war. The altar cross was saved, and now it stands in the church. The bell, too, is a ship's bell, and the Communion plate is the same as used at the front.

## The Cavell Memorial.

Sir George Frampton has had Miss Edith Cavell's sister in his studio while he has been working on the Edith Cavell Memorial. She sat in nurse's costume and aided him with recollections of her sister. The memorial is a fine piece of work, and Sir George has not spared himself. It is conceived on a large scale, and is being executed in bronze.

## Mr. Chevalier and Country Life.

I ran across Mr. Albert Chevalier in a desperate hurry the other evening. He had a big bag in his hand, and only had time to say that he was catching the train to the country. He lives out of town, and goes in for amateur farming.

## Rare Editions.

I spent a very pleasant day once in the Chevalier library. It is a very fine library indeed, and particularly rich in Elizabethan first editions. There are practically no theatrical photographs in the Chevalier house except some striking portraits of the late George Leybourne, who was Mr. Chevalier's father-in-law.

## Masked Girls.

Quite a sensation was caused in Regent street the other day by a procession of smartly-dressed girls wearing masks. I forgot what they were advertising, but suspended from their necks was a placard with the invitation: "Look at our backs." It was amusing to watch everybody turning to look. Of course, they found another advertising placard there.

## In Residence.

Vice-Admiral Sir George Warrender has gone into residence at the Admiralty House, Plymouth. He has spent many years at sea, is accounted "one of the best" in the Navy and has plenty of energy and resource. Plymouth is lucky to have him.

## Women Taxicab Drivers.

Is the woman taxicab driver really coming into being? Yesterday, steering through the tortuous streets behind the Shaftesbury Theatre, I encountered a girl driving a taxicab. It was evidently a trial trip, for by her side was a uniformed taxicab driver.

## In "Half-past Eight."

Here is a new portrait of charming Miss Marjorie Sergeant, who made a success in "More" at the Ambassadors Theatre. She



Miss Marjorie Sergeant.

will have a good part in "Half-past Eight" at the Comedy Theatre when Mr. Cochran produces his new revue there. In the meantime "More" has gone into a third edition.

## She Deals with Bears.

Women clerks are at last beginning to invade Throgmorton-street and the dens of the Stock Exchange bulls and bears. A broker told me yesterday that only a small percentage of women clerks take to financial business. Those who succeed are easily beating the men at their own game.

## Stars of Sixty.

On Sunday night I ran down to Twickenham, where the residents of Brinsworth, the Music-hall Benevolent Institution, were giving a special performance. All the performers were over sixty, and the songs of a former generation—"Champagne Charlie" and "Slap Bang"—seemed to add a touch of pathos to the evening.

## Some Visitors.

They are happy people, these Brinsworth folks, and I almost felt inclined to envy them the zest with which they threw themselves into their parts. And they had an audience which must have gladdened their hearts. Mr. Eugene Stratton was in the chair, and I noticed in the audience Mr. Joe Elvin and a whole crowd of stars that twinkle nightly.



Miss Marie Noyello.

## A Ritz Tea-Party.

Mr. Ben Davies has enlisted the valuable help of his countrywoman, Miss Marie Noyello, the young Welsh pianist, at the matinée which he and Miss Kate Rorke have organised at the Queen's Theatre for to-morrow. The Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torby have given their support, and the Hampstead War Hospital Supply Depot, which is the surgical branch of Queen Mary's Guild, will benefit.

## "Some" Birthday.

On Sunday evening Mr. Joseph Coyne gave a birthday party, and it was a very merry affair. For some reason or other, everybody conspired to pretend that the host of the evening was sixty-nine years of age. He had a birthday cake illuminated by sixty-nine candles.

## At Last.

I saw Miss Ethel Levey yesterday at lunch. She is really at last making up her mind to have her photograph taken—after long years.

## Laughter Makers Laugh.

I saw a merry trio enjoying lunch yesterday. The members of the trio were Miss Violet Loraine, Mr. George Robey and Mr. Alfred Lester. They laughed so much that I feel sure the jokes in the new Alhambra show must be good.

## A Half-way Contest.

Sportsmen were eagerly discussing the Willard v. Moran boxing match over the weekend. As it was only a ten rounds affair the consensus of opinion inclines to the belief that Moran was just getting into his stride when the bout ended. Moran was always a stayer.

## Making Progress.

Wonderful strides have been made with the scheme inaugurated by Sergeant Dick Burge and Mr. Sam Mayo for collecting a large sum of money for our blinded soldiers. A large number of variety theatres have already promised their support. Good!

## The New Fur.

Have you heard of the latest fashionable fur to warm the hearts of our womenfolk? It is jackal fur. The first London wearer is Miss Birdie Courtenay.

## The Gambling Party.

One of the pests of the moment in the West End of London is the gambling party. These parties are given in private houses, and the entertainment is exceedingly lavish, when one remembers that the titular hosts are generally men who cannot pay their tradesmen's debts or their club subscriptions.

## Officers as Prey.

Young officers from the front, who are naturally eager for any and every diversion, fall an easy prey to the gambling sharks, especially when the latter are under the sponsorship of aristocratic acquaintances who are as unscrupulous as they are impudent. The gambling party is a phase of London life that we should be happier without.

## A Collection of Selections.

I was told yesterday that Miss Shirley Kellogg has almost completed her collection of selections from letters sent to her from the front. I looked at a few extracts.

## Signs of the Season.

Spring is coming, and the West End is expectant. My friend Mr. Speyer has taken out that famous white hat and light bow 'tis which he always wears in honour of the season when "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

## Lady Brassey's "Corner."

Lady Brassey is engaged just now in making a little "corner" in tin, which she hopes will produce much war profit—though not of the kind that the Chancellor of the Exchequer taxes.

## Old Tins and New Lamps.

She has asked all her friends to send her their old tins; and coffee and tea canisters and tobacco-boxes are pouring into her house in Park-lane. They will be transformed into collecting-boxes for "Lamp Day."

THE RAMBLER.

## DISCARD YOUR TRUSS!

Famous Surgical Inventor's Wonderful New Aero Pneumatic Appliance.

## SENT ON TRIAL TO ALL SUFFERERS.

I, once a chronic sufferer from Rupture, have made a wonderful discovery that brought me health, comfort and freedom, after expensive 5-guinea Trusses had given me no relief at all.

By means of this ingenious self-adjusting pneumatic pad the soft, gentle pressure of air, the most elastic fluid known, is scientifically directed to hold and support your Rupture without vice-like leather trusses or cruel and painful metal springs.

So convinced am I that others can benefit as I have that I am prepared to send to any address my Mecca Rupture Lock, in plain sealed wicker box, so that the sufferer can examine the Appliance for himself or herself.

If you don't want to keep it send back by return and no expense of any kind will be incurred.

I am making this splendid offer so that the thousands of sufferers can immediately realise the wonderful benefit of my invention.

No such generous offer has ever been made to sufferers from Rupture before.

If, therefore, you suffer from Inguinal, Femoral, Umbilical, Scrotal, Ventral, Single or Double Rupture, write at once (a postcard will do) to Mr. D. M. Cooper, Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances, 63 Holborn Hill, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Mr. Cooper can be consulted personally every day (Saturdays excepted) from 10 to 1 and from 2 to 4—(Advt.)

"It's all in this wonderful pad."

This is a photograph of a person wearing a padded garment.

## Are You a Victim to DEADLY CATARRH?

## CHRONIC COLD IN THE HEAD.

If you have any doubt about your ailment, ask yourself the following questions:

1. Is my voice husky?
2. Do I sneeze frequently?
3. Do I catch cold easily?
4. Is my nose stopped up?
5. Is my hearing affected?
6. Does my throat feel dry?
7. Do I feel tired and listless?
8. Does my nose discharge?
9. Do I suffer from headache?
10. Do cruds form in my nose?
11. Do I expectorate frequently?
12. Is my sense of smell affected?
13. Is there fulness in my throat?
14. Does phlegm drop into my throat?
15. Do I suffer from nose-ache?
16. Do I suffer from soreness of breath?
17. Does the change in the weather affect me?
18. Do I have to clear my throat frequently?
19. Is there a pain between or over my eyes?
20. Is there a feeling of fulness or pressure in my head?

If you answer "Yes" to any three of the foregoing, you are in the grip of Catarrh, a disease which not only saps your vitality, kills ambition and energy, but only too frequently terminates in death in Catarrh of the Stomach and dreaded Consumption. Moreover, the constant swallowing of the fetid mucus during sleep, slowly but surely poisons the stomach, liver, kidneys and other organs. You need not, however, suffer another hour if you will only carry out the simple home-treatment which cured me 7 years ago, and has, since then, cured hundreds of others.

With my treatment, known as the "Shirley System," relief is apparent from the very first application. The nose becomes clearer, the mucus no longer drops into the back of the throat; the frontal headaches disappear as if by magic, and that "tired feeling" on rising in the morning completely disappears. You will again feel that you have indeed won the battle.

No matter how many treatments have been used, do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

My treatment has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' free trial, on the distinct understanding that the patient derives no benefit or expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day mentioning this paper and enclose 1d. stamp to cover postage. Address, Elmer Shirley, 83, Holborn Hill, London, W.C. (Advt.)

## HOW I PERMANENTLY REMOVED AN UGLY GROWTH OF SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

By MARIETTA DI TERGOLINA.  
(The well-known Mezzo-Soprano.)

The use of grease paint as almost everyone who has used it night after night knows, is very liable to induce a growth of superfluous hair upon the face. I was no exception to the rule, and already in my early found to my a strong poeman up. This caused concern unsuggested little phen into a paste of very doubt the result, thing had to quickly, so I one ounce of f o m i y applied it in.



I suggested. The phenominal removed the hair at the first application, and the next day I started using some teko paste, and continued doing so for several weeks. At the end of this period I could find no trace of hair whatever, not even with a magnifying glass, and since then I have never been troubled with the slightest suspicion of the disfiguring growth returning. I consider the discovery of this phenominal to be the greatest boon on earth.

*Marietta di Tergolina*

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
ALL CHEMISTS.—(Adv.)

## How to Kill the Microbe of Obesity.

Scientific research reports that obesity is caused by a microbe. In a vain endeavour to discover a remedy for superfluous flesh, medicines and drugs of all kinds have been experimented with without success, because the root of the evil had not been touched. Occasionally a few ounces are lost while some remedy is being taken, but no sooner is this left off than the weight increases more rapidly than before.

Today we have a remedy which, by neutralising the microbe of obesity lies in the power of every sufferer from this health and beauty destroying disease. Three clymber berries eaten daily, one after each meal, will attack the cause of the trouble and remove it once and for all. No inconvenience is experienced while taking the berries, which can be carried in the handbag and eaten, even in restaurants, without fear.

There is no need for any alteration in the diet, one thing alone is necessary, and that is that the berries be taken regularly.

Supplies are limited, but any reliable chemist will probably be able to obtain small quantities on request.

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.—  
(Adv.)

## TURKISH WOMEN RIOT

### Mobs of Mohammedan Women Attack German Officers.

#### STRIPPED OF UNIFORMS.

Wild scenes in Constantinople are described by a Turkish member of Parliament, says our New York correspondent. To an interviewer he said:—

Russia daily invading our eastern frontiers; our south Sea coasts constantly under the destructive fire of Moslem naval power; the mysterious disappearance of our beloved young Prince; these tantalising incidents can hardly be expected to be digested by the empty stomachs of our Mohammedan population.

In the capital and elsewhere throughout the empire it is a question of the Moslems and the Christians starving together.

Like others have been at war continuously the last six or seven years not a land to stand the stringent blockade which we are undergoing at present.

Consequently the people of Stamboul are starving. Deaths through actual lack of food and other correlated diseases are at the rate of 425 a day for the last six months.

This statement was made on the floor of the Lower Parliament and was not contradicted by the Regime.

If I may say that the former rich are now poor you can understand how terrible the condition of the poor must be. Daily our Anatolian railroad stations are crowded with wounded soldiers returning from, and the flower of our youth embarking to, the eastern front.

Every Osmanli knows well what the presence of these non-Turkish speaking hordes among us means.

The régime fears an uprising by the Moslem population, and for that reason is retaining these as its faithful bodyguard.

Our Moslem women and clergy seem to be conscious of their unique position. They are taking full advantage of their immunity from punishment. Even the wild Arabs and Kurds prove not so far raised their swords or guns against these.

In one of the mosques a Mohammedan clergyman delivered a strong denunciation against the Regime. His congregation then marched out and mobbed every uniformed persons they could lay their hands on.

The outer gate of the mosque was being guarded by the clerics who delivered the scathing address refused to come out and the Regime does not dare to invade the Djami.

Mobs of Mohammedan women attacked German officers, demanding of them their husbands, brothers and sons—as the mase may be—

with loud voices.

During one of these riots, conducted exclusively by women, I witnessed with my own eyes the mobbing of two German officers. These women practically tore the entire uniforms off their backs.

#### WILL BLURT OUT THE TRUTH.

ATHENS, Sunday.—The Venizelist organ, *Kyri*, today announces prominently that it cannot remain silent on the subject of the report of the King's interview with M. Venizelos published in the *Berliner Tageblatt* if no denial is forthcoming and his Majesty's words are not faithfully reproduced.—Reuter.

#### WILDE AGAIN BEATS SMITH.

Jimmy Wilde gained his third victory over Sid Smith at Hoxton Baths yesterday, when the latter was beaten in the third round. Smith weighed in at 8st. 5lb.

#### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—(67th perf.) New Musical Play, *TINA*. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds., and Sat., at 8.5. GODERICH.—"THE DOLLS" by D. J. BERRY. Berry's Office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2655 and 8886 Ger.

AMBASSADORS.—3rd Edition of "MORE" by H. Grattan APOLLO.—"KULTUR AT HOME".

THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. To-night, at 8.30. DRURY.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Cheadle. SECOND EDITION "SHELL OUT" by A. H. Cheadle. To-night, at 8.45. Mats., Mons., Fri. and Sat., 2.45. Phone Ger. 3724. COURT.—"KULTUR AT HOME".

DR. W. D. GRIFFITH'S MIGHTY SPECTACULAR.—"THE BIRTH OF A NATION". Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.45. Mats., Weds., Thurs., and Fri., at 8.45. DUKE OF YORK'S.—"THE WORLD'S A STAGE". Evenings, Weds., Thurs., and Sat., at 8.45. "JERRY'S JAZZ". Evenings, Weds., Thurs., and Fri., at 8.45. VONNE ARNAUD.—"CHARLES WINTERMER GAIETY". Evenings, 8.0. Mats., Sat., 2.0. TO-NIGHT, THE NIGHT BEFORE.

CARRICK.—"TIGER CUB". At 8.30. BASIL GILL and MADGE TITTERIDGE. Mats., Mon., Tues., and Thurs., at 8.45. Thurs., at 2.30. GLOBE.—Daily, 2.30. Eves., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. Miss MOYA MANNERING in "PEG O' MY HEART".

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## SANATOGEN SECRET.

### Former English Manager Brings Action for Wrongful Dismissal.

The affairs of the firm that supplies Sanatogen were discussed in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday, when Mr. Albert W. Scales sued the proprietors, A. Wulffing and Co., for damages for wrongful dismissal.

Mr. Scales, said his counsel, Mr. Hawke, K.C., was formerly joint manager of the firm at £500 a year, and is now in the Army as a driver in the Horse Transport.

Mr. Hawke explained that the head of the firm, Mr. John Wulffing, is in Berlin.

When it was being arranged to form a British firm here it was alleged that Mr. Scales discussed with friends in the City the possibility of their forming a company to carry on the work.

It was further suggested that he had disclosed the more or less secret processes of manufacturing the products sold by Wulffing and Co.

Mr. J. B. Matthews, K.C. (for the defendants): Briefly, my case is that we dismissed him for treachery and breach of faith. I will not put it higher.

Mr. Justice Darling: I don't think you could very well. He is lucky to be alive.

Mr. Hawke added that plaintiff and some other employees did discuss the question of making the firm an English company, and petitioned the Home Office on the subject. This was the "treachery" alleged.

Mr. Scales gave evidence denying that he ever acted disloyally to the defendants.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Dearer Butter in Berlin.

The maximum prices of butter in Berlin, says the Central News, have been raised.

### £2,115 for Victorious Crew.

For sinking the Cap Trafalgar the captain, officers and crew of the Carmania have been awarded £2,115 prize money.

### Costly Pennyworth of Coke.

The Radcliffe (Lancashire) magistrates yesterday fined Captain Walter Bentley, a manufacturer, £20 for raising a pennyworth of coke.

### Mr. Hughes' Condition.

Mr. Hughes had a fair night, but the influenza symptoms are more pronounced, says yesterday's bulletin regarding the Australian Premier.

### REICHSTAG SCENE CREATES SENSATION

PARIS, Monday.—A dispatch from Zurich states that the impression produced in Germany by the scene in the Reichstag was enormous.

German newspapers declare that the session was a farce.

The *Vorwärts* publishes a series of declarations from which it follows that Herr Haase concealed from his Socialist colleagues his intention of speaking.

The reactionary Press repeats that Herr Haase must be considered as a traitor.—Central News.

### AURORA 600 MILES FROM PORT.

WELLINGTON, Monday.—A wireless message has been received from the Aurora which, at the time of the dispatch of the message, was 600 miles south of New Zealand.

It states that the ship does not require assistance and expects to arrive off New Zealand early in April.—Reuter.

### GASES IN STOMACH, Sharp NEURALGIC HEADACHES, ACID FLAULENCE, BURNING FEELING, COMPLEXION BLOTCHY, with Redness of NOSE, SPOTS and PIMPLES, EATING DISLIKED, POMMING DISLIKED, SWELLING, CHEST and Burning SPOT between Shoulders and Bladles.

GASES IN BOWEL, or FLAULENCE, DULL, HEAVY HEADACES, ACID FLAULENCE, causing TEETH on Edge, Gout and Rheumatism, TONGUE, COMPLEXION yellow or black, COMPLEXION mddy or pasty, EATING DISLIKED, BILIOUSNESS or bad taste in mouth, Bloating in Bowel, Griping and Constipation.

Cicfa is the only preparation which can do this, and Cicfa has the power because its discoverer succeeded in combining such Digestive Ferments as would ensure perfect digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa, therefore, cures because it ensures complete digestion of all the starch food in the Stomach, and all the starch food in the Bowel, corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls", so that all the noxious and obnoxious waste products refuse to normal, and there can be no Constipation.

Cicfa, in fact, contains that perfect combination of Digestive Ferments which nature requires to ensure this. That's why Cicfa cures.

DO YOU KNOW that when you take anything which neutralises the acid in your Stomach, you stop digestion, for the Gastric Juice, which Nature pours into the Stomach to digest the food, is very acid, and when you eat acid food you destroy your power to digest food and thus cause Indigestion?

The e are not our ideas, they are scientific facts of the most serious importance to every sufferer from Indigestion.

Price 1/3 & 3/- Get Cicfa NOW or TEST IT

## IT'S INDIGESTION NOT THE LIVER

That Constipation which gives so much trouble when you are travelling, visiting or eating away from home is not due to the Liver but is due to Bowel Indigestion.

## CICFA IS THE ONLY CURE

READ THE REASON WHY.

**YOU HAVE A LIVER.** You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and, as a consequence, your food is not digesting, but fermenting and creating gases.

As it is rolled down the Bowel it is formed into little hard dry masses or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the blood stream and on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be perfectly sound, it is over-worked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to the acids and impurities which are formed by Indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing stiffness, pain, cramps and Sciatica.

It is therefore useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago, the Sciatica or the Liver, not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion.

Probably you suffer from Acid Dyspepsia, some other form of Indigestion; it should receive immediate attention being over-worked. Digestion affects each successive stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects the others in other portions. Ordinary Digestion requires time. Pepsin, Bile, Water, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for best they can only help in local spots, while any Remedy which can cure must be able to affect the whole tract of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.

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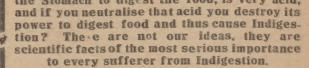
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WHERE OUR INJURED AIRMEN ARE TENDED.

64064



A general view of one of the wards, with a number of well-known airmen in the cots.

A HERO'S WIFE.

1318668



Mrs. Howey, the wife of Lieutenant Howey, who had a wonderful escape from death while flying over the German lines. He is now a prisoner at Mainz.



A patient plays Badminton with a nurse. At the Central London Sick Asylum, Hendon (outside the aerodrome), airmen receive treatment for injuries.

TITLED AUTHOR.

1318700



A new photograph of Lord Ernest Hamilton, whose new book, "The First Seven Divisions," has just been published. It is a war book.

AN AFTERNOON GOWN.

1318700



This dainty gown of rose-coloured pussy willow silk is all the rage just now. The waist is of cream net, silver embroidered.

AEROPLANE WEATHERCOCK.

641900C



A novel weathercock for a German aeroplane station in Flanders. It is being carried with the inventor, who appears to be very pleased with the results of his ingenuity.

FAMOUS COMEDY ACTOR.

1318730



Mr. Holman Clark, who produced "The Barton Mystery" at the Savoy, is the main support of the comedy in the play. Mr. Clark is one of the most finished of our actors.

"THANK YOU FOR THE FLOWERS!"

1318735



Mlle. Alice Delysia opening the Grand Theatre, Fulham, as a cinema. She is here seen kissing the tiny donor of a beautiful bouquet with which she was presented.